This i s a memoire of a fine man who bec me a friend and who made my publication of my first book possible. He died yesterday, the day DK urged an autobiography on me. So, DK and others some of whom know some of this, this fragment, with a few digressions about those early days, to leave a record of his indispensible help, of what it led to and of how it came to pass. and of my appreciation.

Earlier I recorded a bit more about Sam die and how, on his own, he launched me on New York radio and TV that made a success of that first book and bombed Epstein's into premature paperback.

Save for my fiew OSS days friends, all were complete strangers to me.

~~Oss~~ OSS was not at all as that slurring ignoramus Harry Livingstone says, as usual from the profundity of his ignorance.

But that also is true of all else he said about me as in small relevant part is in this hasty memoire of a fine, princpled, generous and caring man.

HW 11/6/93